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The following comparison is an exact record of the actual, regular, bona-fide editions of THE WORLD printed during the week preceding and the week following the last election.

	Week before election.	After election.
Sunday	267,300	265,500
Monday	262,510	265,510
Tuesday	257,000	265,500
Wednesday	258,000	267,940
Thursday	253,680	284,250
Friday	250,180	277,850
Saturday	256,050	298,070
Weekly and Semi-Weekly	107,420	107,000
Totals	1,922,920	2,170,860

We, the undersigned, the paper manufacturers who supply the white paper used by the New York World, hereby certify that we have carefully examined the above statement of circulation, and solemnly swear that it corresponds with the amount of white paper supplied by us, used by THE WORLD and charged up to them (in accordance with our method of charging THE WORLD EACH DAY ONLY THE PAPER ACTUALLY USED AND PRINTED) during the two weeks specified.

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 Personally appeared before me DAVID G. GARABANT, of Bulkley, Dunton & Co., Wm. B. Dillon, manager of sales for the Young Haven Paper Co., the Sugar Hill Paper Co., and the Glens Falls Paper Mill Co., who, being known to me, did appear their signatures hereto and swore that the foregoing statement is true and correct.

WILLIAM I. SHIMER,
 Commissioner of Deeds, City and County of New York,
 New York, Nov. 19, 1907.

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(Agate Measurement.)
 Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable advertising. Business or Special Notices, appropriate for the Evening Edition, 50 cents per line. Classified advertising, 10 cents per line. First page, \$1.50 per line; fourth page, \$1.25 per line; inside page, \$1 per line.

The rates for advertising in the Daily World do not apply to the Evening Edition. For the rates of that issue apply to the Morning Edition.

THE SENATE WAITS.

Senator ALLISON tells THE WORLD representative that he has no doubt some measure will be adopted to reduce taxation. "Something must be done," he declares, but adds: "We can do nothing until the lower house sends us a bill."

Like all reasonable men, Mr. ALLISON thinks that a successful move for revenue reduction will be a sort of compromise measure—taking off some of the internal taxes and abating needless tariff exactions on the necessities of the people.

But the Republican Senate can do nothing until the Democratic House shall act. The initiative, and hence the responsibility, is with the latter.

Let the Senate not wait in vain. Off with the needless war taxes.

THE MAN ON HORSEBACK.

Gen. SHERMAN expressed freely to a World reporter his views in relation to the army, but when a political subject was broached the hero of a hundred fights said: "I am no politician."

This would not prevent the Republicans from nominating SHERMAN for President if they find themselves in a corner next year, as they are very likely to do.

Gen. GRANT was not a politician in 1868. His nomination by the Republicans was a "leap in the dark." And yet they took the chances for the sake of success.

If the Republican party finds itself reduced to a mere "fighting chance" next year it will not improbably turn to "Little Phil," despite the fact that he is "no politician."

JACOB SHARP FIRST.

Col. FELLOWS's announcement that Jacob SHARP's retrial shall be first on the docket of boodle prosecutions under his administration, is both interesting and right.

If JACOB SHARP didn't bribe, nobody was bribed. And if he cannot be punished there is no justice in sending any more ex-Aldermen to prison.

By all means let the new trial granted to SHARP be promptly given to him. And may the result justify the confidence of Mr. FELLOWS that "there is ample testimony still left on which to secure a conviction of SHARP before a jury properly selected."

ON TIME.

Jack Frost shows his respect for the calendar by arriving sharply on time, with his nose-nippers in hand and all his familiar icy outfit.

Draw it mild, King Jack! The coal barons are few and the people many. The misery of the poor is made more miserable by your touch.

Go North or go West, Old Man. Short visits make long friendships with such as you.

A BAIT FOR "TENDERFEET."

The imagination of HAGARD could hardly conjure up a more tempting allurement for the unwary "tenderfoot" than are the neon discoveries recently published of the wonderful discoveries of gold on the Hassayampa Creek, near Prescott, Ari.

That locality is evidently making a strenuous struggle for a boom. Nothing is so contagious as a gold fever, and a word of warning may save many railroad fares and avert many blighted hopes.

Even if the highly colored reports are true, they indicate nothing more than the finding of a few "pockets" of gold. As every expert miner knows, this means very little. A "pocket" of gold is often like a diamond in

a sand dune. You may find one, and then spend ten times its value in time and money searching in vain for another.

We advise the "tenderfoot" to fight shy of the alleged treasures of Hassayampa Creek.

THE REAL DISTURBER.

The Tribune arraigns Congress as "the disturber" of business.

And all because it is proposed to reduce taxes in order to stop the collection of a surplus revenue of over \$100,000,000 a year!

Could zeal for monopolistic protection and party capital go further than this?

The real disturber of business, so far as it is disturbed—and everything except speculation seems to be doing very well—is the Treasury board of money. It is this that threatens one of two things—a financial panic, or an era of extravagance.

The idea that business can be impaired by relieving people of unnecessary taxes is the veritable last ditch of protectionism.

SHARP AT LIBERTY.

JACOB SHARP is free at last.

His \$40,000 bond would not, of course, stand for one moment in the way of his leaving the country if he thought there was danger of another conviction.

Many are the loopholes of the law for those who have money to employ legal talent to find them!

THE OVERWORKED SALESGIRLS.

The season of holiday to the community at large is a season of hardship to the thousands of salesgirls. Long hours, incessant activity, insufficient and irregular meals and all the attendant fret and worry make the next four weeks the hardest of the year to them.

This extra work at least merits extra pay, and the proprietors who are really worthy of a Christmas trade will give it of their own accord. Good warm suppers for the overworked employees might also be appropriately supplied.

An opportunity to sit down during the lull of trade, a little more consideration on the part of the shoppers, a kind word and a pleasant smile now and then, will all help to relieve the hardships of those who toil to make the holidays of others.

NAVAL BLUNDERERS.

Ex-Secretary CHANDLER talks in an absurdly extravagant manner concerning the alleged "blunders in the Navy Department" since the Democrats have been in charge.

There was something a good deal worse than blunders in that department while the Republicans were in charge. Blunders alone would not account for the concurrent disappearance of the navy and of \$15,000,000 annually for twenty years, spent ostensibly to maintain and improve it.

It was more a crime than a blunder that left the nation defenseless upon the seas after twenty-four years of Republican rule and the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars.

AN ALLEGORY IN THE NEWS.

There is such a thing as being swamped by too much prosperity.

A despatch from Erie, Pa., reports that two fishers on the lake found so many fish in their nets that they overloaded their boat.

They were obliged as a measure of precaution to throw away a part of the surplus catch. But even this did not save them. The strain loosened the seams of the boat and she foundered, carrying down her crew.

Has not this little news story the features of a warning allegory when applied to the question of the dangerous Treasury surplus?

THE WORLD THIS MORNING HAS FOUR COLUMNS

of interviews by telegraph with Senators ALLISON, SHERMAN, EDMUNDS and CHANDLER, Gen. SHERMAN, Congressman HOLMAN and others in regard to the political and financial situation, besides all the news of the day. And yet some people pretend not to understand how THE WORLD has won and why it holds its position at the head of the procession.

If Senator-elect REAGAN finds that the Interstate Law needs a further infusion of vigor, he will certainly recover from his present illness. There is no medicine for the persistent Texan like a prospective fight for his pet measure, even at his three score and ten.

The protest of the Grand Jury against the proposed buildings in City Hall Park is very opportune. At a time when an effort is being made to secure more downtown parks, it seems very poor policy to practically close up the few patches of sward that we have.

The petition of the owners of property along Broadway against the elevated railroad scheme in that thoroughfare ought to have some weight at Albany. And the protest of the people who own Broadway itself ought to have still more.

The Nicaragua expedition had a great send-off for Greytown via Fortune Island and Jamaica. In the old days expeditions in these waters were largely of the throat-cutting order. Now it is only canal-cutting.

A Whiskey Trust is the least to be feared of any yet proposed. The higher the price, the less whiskey will be drunk. And the less whiskey consumed, the less sin and misery.

Mr. O'BRIEN, M. P., writing from Tullamore Jail, says he is "unaware of any weakness in the action of his heart." It certainly beats very vigorously for Ireland.

Wm. E. CHANDLER says: "I am not sure that Mr. BLAINE is not the most available man." Well, might the Maine statesman say: "Not me no more, WILLIAM."

Col. NICHOLAS SMITH has proved to be a bull in Mr. OVINOTON's china shop.

Justice must wonder what she is here for.

COMPETING WITH THE POOR.

GIRLS IN CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS DOING SHOP WORK.

The inmates of St. Joseph's Industrial School, at South Orange, N. J., and of the New York Catholic Protectorate, at West Farms, at work making shirts in competition with the City Poor.

REFUGEE TO THE WORLD.
 PATTERSON, N. J., Dec. 1.—In the investigation of shop work done in the country, through the mills of M. Price, of Broadway, Patterson, one of the pioneers in this branch, a new phase of the work has been discovered.

It is the work performed in St. Joseph's Industrial School (Catholic), at South Orange, N. J., and at the New York Catholic Protectorate, near West Farms, in Westchester County, N. Y.

When the firm of Levi & Price, which was the very first to engage country help in shop work, separated, Levi retained the original plant in River street, and with it the services of the country girls who were working for the firm. The counties of Bergen and Passaic were pretty thoroughly canvassed by the old firm. This caused Price to seek for other fields. He desired, as his clerk said to a World reporter who called at the Broadway mills, to do away with the travelling agents, or middlemen, such as the firm of Levi & Price, now employed by the present firm of Levi & Wechsler.

New fields and other methods were sought and discovered. A factory was built in Grandville, Washington County, N. Y., and the help of country girls secured as had been done in and about Patterson, but all to deal directly with the mills. As a clerk put it, Washington County is a "shirt county."

Another factory was opened at Suffern, Rockland County, N. Y. Thirty sewing-machines were put in and the labor of the stout country girls solicited.

Outside of this a successful attempt was made to get work done in institutions where there are a number of girls to be taught sewing, and to employ them. The effort was made at St. Joseph's School at South Orange.

This was visited yesterday by a World reporter, when the following facts in regard to the work done at the school were ascertained.

There are forty girls in the school between fourteen and eighteen years of age, engaged on shirt work for the Patterson firm. The girls are of various nationalities, but all have been converted into shop work. With high ceilings, comfortably heated, and well lighted by a large number of windows, it is a very bright, pleasant workroom as seen yesterday.

Sixteen sewing-machines were before the windows, busily worked by sixteen young girls in running and in making shirts. Through the centre of the room, before a double table, sat the rest of the forty girls, busy doing the hand-work on the shirts.

Innocent as these girls were eager to do their allotted tasks, each one of which meant a certain reduction in the starvation wages of those city women to whom they were sent to do their work, they were not without a certain amount of shrewdness. For each of them received a share of the share of their scanty wages for public charity, by which the girls of St. Joseph's are supported.

These girls, in their daily routine of work and their instruction, work in the shop six hours a day. They finish nearly one thousand shirts a week. The packages of shirts are sent from Patterson to South Orange by express, and the shirts are sent to the school by freight. The girls are paid for their work at the rate of \$1.25 per dozen, and for the finest shirts, which require an additional amount of labor, \$1.35 per dozen.

This work has been done for the last year or about six years. The forewoman of the Patterson mills visits the shop room whenever any change is desired in the work.

A visit to the New York Catholic Protectorate, near West Farms, in Westchester County, N. Y., was less fruitful of results as to information, the scarier after vision being that the girls were not so well paid. On application at the New York office, whence all visitors must go, the object of the reporter had to be made known, when the result was that the girls were not so well paid.

From one who claimed to know, it was learned, however, that the same work and prices prevail at the Protectorate as at the school. The only difference being that about five times more work is done at West Farms than at South Orange.

At the West Farms institution there are 2,000 children, which gives a larger number of girls old enough and strong enough to work. But here the forces are divided, the girls being employed in making other lines of work. One of these was learned to be kid gloves.

The shirt work done at South Orange is so well known and so well paid, that it was not long before the girls began to be sought for by the Patterson firm. The girls were not so well paid as at the school, but they were not so well paid as at the school.

One of the workers for Levi & Wechsler said that she received the shirts with the side seams and bottom hem done. She then did the work but made the buttons, and sewed on the buttons. She received from 54 to 60 cents per dozen. With the help of her sister and by the two working hard all day they could make a fair number of shirts. At times she was only given working to sew in, and for this she received from 10 to 15 cents per dozen, according to the quality of the work. The sisters have worked on shirts for three years.

With a knowledge of these mills and agencies, both being increased in numbers and in the work but making the difference in the strength of the country girls, one sees the hopelessness of the night of the poor city shop girl.

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The National Ice steamer, The Queen, which arrived at her dock this morning, had a very tempestuous voyage. Strong northerly gales, with heavy head seas, prevailed during the whole time. On Nov. 21 a heavy sea boarded the vessel, carrying her to the lee and she was in danger of being lost. The company was in a large portion of the Gulf of Mexico.

The steamer passengers, 195 in number, were for the most part well treated, but the officers assured them that the vessel was in some immediate danger. The storm subsided the following day.

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LIKE LOOKING FOR JAKE.

At the Same Time Police Justice Patterson Was in Search of Mr. Robinson.

Ex-Assistant Alderman Isaac Robinson entered the Fifth Avenue Hotel at 8 o'clock last evening. His eyes wandered from group to group of Republican statesmen as he elbowed his way to the cigar stand.

"Have you seen Police Justice Jacob M. Patterson around?" he asked Dwight Lawrence, who was buying two weeds for a quart.

"I have not," replied Lawrence; "who's in trouble?"

"Nobody. I just want to see him," answered Robinson, as he went out to the way.

During the next half hour the ex-Assistant Alderman put the same question to ex-Police Justice Birney, ex-Police Justice Hogan, ex-Borough Sheriff, District Justice, Mr. J. H. Pyne, James Prior, the hotel detective, and half a dozen others.

"I wonder where I can find Judge Patterson?" he inquired, as he went out to the Twenty-fourth street entrance.

He wandered into the Hoffman House, and approaching Billy Edwards, handed him a large bundle of papers, and said: "I want you to keep these, records and files for me. I may call for them any moment." Then he wandered his way towards the Gilsey House in search of Police Justice Patterson's large form entered the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

He merely nodded to Senator Hisecock, Ross and Senator Vedder, and then he wandered his way towards the Gilsey House in search of Police Justice Patterson's large form entered the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

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HASSAYAMPA BUT A POCKET.

THE ARIZONA GOLD MINING BUBBLE IS VERY EASILY PRICKED.

Mining Experts Say that the Alleged New El Dorado Near Prescott is a Pocket Which Cannot be Worked at a Profit—No Water in the District and Coke \$40 a Ton—Prescott's Artful Little Boom.

The sensational yarns about the alleged auriferous riches of the Hassayampa creek mines, near Prescott, Ari., threaten to create a gold fever. Allured by the dazzling accounts, industriously circulated by those interested, people are flocking to Prescott from all parts of the country. Several parties have already left this city for the alleged El Dorado, and many other enthusiasts are said to be preparing for the trip.

In line with its policy of rendering public service, The World feels called upon to prick this glittering bubble, to point out the exact facts in the case and to warn would-be adventurers of the disappointment that awaits them on Hassayampa creek.

The accounts published so extensively have the savor of a manufactured boom and should be received, if at all, with a very large allowance of salt. But even if the statements were reliable, they are likely to grievously deceive those who are ignorant of the peculiarities of gold mining.

The wonderful finds reported are "pockets." Even if genuine pockets and not "doctored," they afford very slight indication of the prospects of the mines. A man might spend a fortune and a lifetime in the barren region about Prescott, Ari., without finding a pocket of gold.

Briefly, a "pocket" in mining parlance, according to J. H. Banks, assistant to Prof. Ricketts, of the School of Mines of Columbia College, is a rich deposit in a mineral vein, which augurs nothing for the value of the ore surrounding it.

Gold in large quantities may be found in a pocket, but as a rule, in fact, almost without exception, the deposit peters out as suddenly as it is found.

"I think likely," said Prof. Banks to-day. "This is a pocket, but," he added, with a significant smile, "although it is possible that \$6,000 worth of gold was taken out of that shaft, it is hardly probable. So many reports of similar nature have been started about other mines, and which on investigation have proven to be without foundation, that it is well to know where one speaks before giving an opinion. Indeed, in that district a mine would never be paid out richly to pay the expenses attendant on mining and milling its products. In the matter of fuel, the Hassayampa district is very poor. Coal costs \$40 a ton, and must be transported a long distance to the mines.

"Enormous expense is undergone before the mine can be placed in a marketable condition. Then all that region is unfortunately dry. Water-power is one of the privileges that mines there are striving for, but so far it has been without success. The lack of fuel and water-power and the attendant expenses of fuel and transportation, the result of uncessant toil seems to be unremunerative."

At the office of Kempton & Thacher on Broadway was found Alfred Aylward, a well-known mining engineer. He said that he thought that the reports of the richness of the Hassayampa district were greatly exaggerated. Most of such reports were from the alleged richness of this find he thought that it must be a "pocket." If so, the mine would end there.

"Arizona is filled with deserted mining camps," said Mr. Aylward. "Papers have printed stories of marvelous finds, and people have been flocking to the mines. But the 'bonanzas' did not hold out, and after wasting money and money the places were abandoned."

"Then again it is very badly fixed in regard to water for mining purposes. This is a great handicap. There is a company now at work building a series of dams to save the water which disappears so rapidly at times. The company has expended \$1,000,000 already, but has damaged 32,000 acres of water."

"No, I do not place much faith in the published reports of these great finds. If I were to invest my money in the Hassayampa district, I would first send out a competent, honest man to look over the property, one who knew his business and who was not a speculator. Besides, I would want, at least, results from six months' mining before I would invest my money. Many years to be carried away by 'bonanzas.'"

A prominent member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange said: "It reads like fairy story. Such strikes are rare nowadays. I would want to investigate very closely before investing."

According to the latest report of James P. Kimball, Director of the Mint, upon the production of the precious metals of the United States, the collector of statistics of bullion from the Hassayampa district is surrounded by extreme difficulties.

In 1895 the bullion product of that Territory and the Hassayampa district was valued at \$1,